

The Weekly Museum.

Four Cents single.]

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[Whole Numb 486]

HISTORY OF MARIA FEODOROVNA,

A YOUNG RUSSIAN COUNTESS.

VIRGIN innocence is an enchanted tower: its strength consists more in that awful respect which the sight of it creates in the breasts of vicious men, than in its innate fortitude. Those breasts which possess no respect for virtue, those men who inherit no regard for honor, are the daring assailants. The charms they employ to break the enchantments, are flattery, falsehood, profligations to the Deity to witness *their love*! The spell succeeds: the tower, with all its gilded turrets, shakes, and tumbles in ruins!

Let me behold the consequences of this criminal conduct. A lovely daughter is brought up under the care of, what is commonly called, the tenderest parents. She is deluded under the promise of marriage, or, allow that the delusion succeeded without such promise: the fond parents tear their hair and weep bitterly; but they order their daughter to be driven from the house. They weep for the dishonor that has happened to their name; and to cure this dishonor they spread the infamy; and drive out their descendant to repeat the crime.

The history of the countess, is not sufficiently known. It contains an awfully interesting lesson to parents, and displays the fatal effects of a rigorous treatment of their offspring. It was the apprehension of a rigorous treatment from a parent of a violent temper that occasioned the miseries of Maria Feodorovna. She was a lady of distinguished rank and fortune, the only daughter of a nobleman.

During the early period of her life, her education was anxiously attended to by the best of mothers, whose soul bore upon it the impression of every noble feeling and virtue. The mother, while she held her favorite daughter before the glass, saw an exact copy of herself in form of body; and the never-ceasing smile upon the cheeks and lips of Maria seemed to bespeak an equally beautiful copy of her mind. The mother died: and the youthful Russian countess, from the love and care of her mother, from the polite and elegant round of a court, and from the society of her dear Markoff, who was enraptured with this amiable female, was hurried by the haughty baron to a distant estate amid the wilds of Russia.

Here, surrounded with deserts, nor viewing one object that could bring some happy comparison in that between them and past scenes, the lovely Maria exhausted her bosom in sobs, and watered her pillow with tears.

The society of count Markoff could have lighted up this desert, and dispelled those tears. Disappointed ambition had occasioned a misunderstanding between the two families, and the name of Markoff was forbid even to be mentioned in the house of the baron. His fondness for his lovely daughter could not overcome his abhorrence of his successful rival, the father of young Markoff; nor permit him to entertain the most distant idea of that connection which he knew was the ardent wish of the youthful pair. His brows darkened with rage, when he saw one

of his blood who wished not destruction to the house of Markoff.

Maria was kept in perpetual agony by this unfortunate disposition in her parent, yet forced to affect an indifference to all she loved, while she daily drooped and pined in silent melancholy. But no affection could bring back the rosy health which had lately painted her cheeks; and her languid smiles and action were diseased copies of that lively manner which had distinguished her in happier days. The innocent mirth, unmixed with care, born in the lap of childhood, and expiring with it, was never again to return. Maria was not even destined to enjoy that happiness to which her virtue entitled her. In vain had a mother inspired her with every noble and virtuous sentiment; in vain had nature endowed her with a person the model of beauty, and with an exalted soul; in vain had fortune lavished riches, extensive domains, and thousands of slaves ready to kneel at her feet whenever she appeared.—The meanest of these slaves was to possess Maria.

Count Markoff, disregarding every dictate but that of love, and the dangers which Maria had represented to him as the certain consequences of any attempt to visit her, left his residence near Moscow, and journeyed toward that spot, which was to give him an interview with his lovely angel. Disguised in the habit of a peasant, he arrived within sight of the baron's palace, and saw the roof which contained within it all his heart panted for! The breast of Markoff until this instant felt not the idea of disappointment: a soldier, he had been accustomed to cut his way thro every difficult pass with his sword. The parent of Maria guarded the avenue he was now approaching.

With money he purchased the services of some persons who frequented the baron's house. He got, by their means, a letter conveyed to Maria. Upon reading this epistle, love overcame in her too every dictate of prudence; she lost recollection of her father being at that instant in the house; and hurrying on her cloak, she ran down stairs, and into the fields, then covered with snow. Her recollection returned—her heart failed within her—her limbs refused to do their office—she stood trembling before the wintry storm! She called to her assistance a slave; and pretending some other cause for her illness, was assisted to reach her chamber without the knowledge of the awful parent who had occasioned her distress.

Maria, overcome with grief, and now giving up every thought of viewing her beloved Markoff, sunk upon her bed in fits of despair and madness. Reason again resumed her seat; a letter was dispatched to Markoff at a neighboring village, desiring him, if he valued his own and her life, to leave the place, and return to Moscow, where there might be still a possibility of their meeting. Having signed and sealed this letter, she held it in her hands, without know what she did. She broke the seal of her letter, and, seizing the ardent pen, gave that utterance it afforded to her passion; and amid the effusions of ardent

love she mentioned the attempt she had made to see him.

Markoff's bosom could not contain the emotions of his soul on reading this letter. The cool, prudential, first part was overturned by the concluding postscript.

Maria stood at the window, looking toward the village. "No," said she to herself, "he must not come.—I have forbid him, as he values my life. Let me endeavor to compose myself. Having resolved, and executed my resolve by that letter, we must wait for a happier period, why this fever of desire in my soul yet to behold him? I will avert my eyes from the village—Oh, how I shake!—Can he leave me, and obey my mandate? Will he not stand upon that snowy plain, and wave his handkerchief? The village is surrounded with woods—can Markoff be gone without making me one signal of love! Ungrateful man! No! no! no! Where am I? Did I hear him speak? Maria! Markoff!"

The night closed: the distracted Maria walked in her chamber, still searching thro the gloom for Markoff—still wishing to see, not him, but rather some friendly spirit bearing his shape and air. A peasant near to the windows held out a letter. Maria anxiously enquired, but with a soft voice, from whom it came. It was the count Markoff himself! "Where is the count?" said Maria; and stretching out her hand for the letter. "My Maria!" replied the count; and laying hold of the branches of a tree which stood near the window, he climbed up, and entered it.

The young lady stared wildly at him, unable to resist or to speak. He assured her, he would instantly depart, when he had once impressed upon her lips the seal of love. He threw his arms eagerly around her, and held her to his panting breast.—The hours glided away unseen; nor were they awakened from their dream, but with the steps of the baron approaching to the chamber door. The imagination of a woman, which is ever quick, either to her relief, or to her destruction, suggested to Markoff to hide himself in an empty chest, which happened to be in the room. The baron's visit was to enquire, as he often did, after his favorite child; as he had heard something of her indisposition. At times, when the recollection of the family of Markoff was lost, he behaved as a fond father, but this dreadful recollection was never lost for a day's continuance.

The baron left his daughter, without the least suspicion of the presence of the son of his rival.

Maria approached the fatal chest. She opened it. The count was asleep, or affected to sleep. He was asleep, to wake no more! The head of the chest had been in a hurried moment, shut close upon him, or had fallen so. There remains no doubt that the count, upon feeling the inconvenience, and want of air, could have relieved himself, and perhaps had gently attempted to do it; but finding his attempt attended with some noise, which might have betrayed a woman whom he valued more than life, to the rage of a father, he had submitted to death.

It is impossible for her imagination to conceive the situation of Mira when she found the lifeless corpse of Markoff! She continued for some time to believe that the count was affecting sleep, reproached him for playing the fool. At last she pulled him with some violence and anger: the body fell again into the chest. She screamed; and fortunate would it have been had the baron heard this cry of horror. Dreadful as her situation was, the idea of her father's wrath added to her misery. Mad with agony, she clasped the body of the count, calling upon his name, and, at calmer intervals, using every endeavor to restore him to life in vain.

[To be continued.]

INSURRECTION OF THE NEGROES,

IN AUGUST 1791, AT CAPE FRANCOIS.

"Their standard was the body of a white infant, which they had recently impaled on a stake!"

"THE ravages of the enemy, and the cruelties which they exercised, uncontroled, on such of the miserable whites as fell into their hands, cannot be remembered without horror, nor reported in terms strong enough to convey a proper idea of their atrocity.

They seized Mr. Bien, an officer of the police, and having nailed him alive to one of the gates of this plantation, chopped off his limbs, one by one, with an axe.

A poor man, named Robert, a carpenter by trade, endeavoring to conceal himself from the notice of the rebels, was discovered in his hiding place; and the savages declared, that he should die in the way of his occupation: accordingly they bound him between two boards, and deliberately sawed him asunder.

M. Cardineau, a planter of Grande Riviere, had two natural sons by a black woman. He had manumitted them in their infancy, and bred them up with great tenderness. They joined in the revolt; and when their father endeavored to divert them from their purpose, by soothing language and pecuniary offers, they took his money, and then stabbed him to the heart.

In the parish of Limbe, at a place called the Great Ravine, a venerable planter, the father of two beautiful young ladies, was tied down by a savage ringleader of a band, who ravished the eldest daughter in his presence, and delivered over the youngest to one of his followers: their passion being satisfied, they slaughtered both the father and the daughters.

Amidst these scenes of horror, an instance, however, occurs of such fidelity and attachment in a negro, as is equally unexpected and affecting. Monsieur and Madame Baillon, their daughter and son-in-law, and two white servants, residing on a mountain plantation about thirty miles from Cape Francois, were apprized of the revolt by one of their own slaves, who was himself in the conspiracy, but promised, if possible, to save the lives of his master and his family. Having no immediate means of providing for their escape, he conducted them into an adjacent wood; after which, he went and joined the revolt: the following night, he found an opportunity of bringing them provisions from the rebel camp. The second night he returned again, with a further supply of provisions; but declared, that it would be out of his power to give them any further assistance. After this they saw nothing of the negro for three days; but at the end of that time he came again and directed the family how to make their way to a river which led to Port Margot, assuring them, they would find a canoe on a part of the river which he described. They followed his directions, found the canoe, and got safely into it; but were overtaken by the rapidity of the current, and, after a narrow escape, that it best to return to their retreat in the mountains. The negro, anxious for their safety, again found them out, and directed them to a broader part of the river, where he assured them he had provided a boat; but said it was the last effort he could make to save them. They went accordingly, but not finding the boat, gave themselves up for lost, when the faithful negro again appeared like the guardian angel. He brot with him pigeons, poultry, and bread; and conducted the family, by slow marches in the night, along the banks of the river, until they were within sight of the wharf at Port Margot; when, telling them they were freely out of danger, he took his leave for ever, and we join the rebels. The family were in the woods sixteen nights."

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MIRA AND ELIZA:

A CONTRAST.

FOUNDED ON FACTS.

IN yonder hospital, on wooden bed,
Behold the once-respected Mira laid.
His ragged mantle o'er her Penury throws;
With not one friend to sooth her torturing woes.
For from each breast—from every haunt of worth,
Vice had estrang'd her; and had driv'n her forth.
A loath'd disease had often torn her frame:
Now Death draws near, in fits of various name.
Her life, her death with misery o'erflow'd,
Whilst future prospects dark and dreadful frown.

Alas the change! Not four full years are past,
Since hapless Mira liv'd a widow chaste!
But various distress had been her fate;
And sad she prov'd a lone—helpless state.
When traitorous man, slept forth, and proffer'd aid,
The comforts of his wealthy home display'd.
'Eternal Love inflam'd his ardent breast;
'And but her charms could sooth his soul to rest.'
She took the bait—but with determin'd heart,
Firmly resolv'd to act the faithful part:
Drawn by distress alone, from virtue's way,
Now having bread she ne'er should farther stray.

Short time elaps'd, when Mira's sickle friend,*
To brute variety again did bend:
He picks a quarrel—off the mistress turns;
And slighted Mira, poor, and homeless mourns.

Again a similar temptation comes—
Again the yields—the household friend becomes.
Again determines chafly 'ne'er to rove,
'This second friend shall be her only love.'
—Soon this connexion ends as did the first.
A third commences—short as those; and curst.
Yet still the present friend alone enjoys
Her charms, and all her love and care employs.
To earn support, 'still drawn from virtue's way,
'But having bread she ne'er should farther stray.'

Five times she thus did a new friend procure,
By every change her heart became less pure.
Till soon by rank variety deprav'd,
Her sinking soul to sense became enslav'd.
What once had shock'd her, now she bears—approves;
And treads gross pleasure's rounds with various loves.
No longer shy to meet the strange embrace:
Nor longer check'd by fears of foul disgrace.
And soon disgrace, did all her paths invade;
And blackest Infamy around her spread.
The dire disease half check'd long fill'd her veins.
Now all its rip'n'd Pison rages—reigns;
And universal wretchedness remains.
Banish'd society, like monster foul:
Tormenting horrors, seizing on her soul.

But quitting now these sad'ning scenes of woe,
See where calm joys, in sober silence flow.
How strong the contrast! see yon matron chaste,
Reflecting joyous, on a long life past.
No fell remorse to cloud her cheerful mein:
Her conscience clear—her years glide on serene.
Herself she governs. Hence that blest'd encrease
Of vigorous health, of smiling joy, and peace.
She ne'er was rich; yet see respect attends!
See how her virtues draw a crowd of friends.
Friends true, disinterested—fix'd alone
By merit's power: their virtues like her own
And now, without one passion's painful strife,
With well-fix'd hope she treads the verge of life.

Yet with distress Eliza long had dwelt:
From lone and helpless state great ills had felt:
Brot down from affluence by a worthless mate,
Whose cruel usage made her sufferings great:

* Never was the name of Friendship so grossly abused and prostituted as is now generally done in cases of this nature. To design a man by the sacred appellation of FRIEND, who is in fact, the most infernal and destructive ENEMY to woman, is carrying the pervasion of language to its utmost stretch; and is every way a disgrace to human nature.

† Another shocking profanation.

Nor friends not cast had this poor unknown fair,
Of means of earning had but scanty share.
Handsome and young—reduc'd to humblest state;
Hence the temptation—hence her danger great.
Yet still she spurn'd the vice-enticing bribe:
Foil'd all the schemes of the seducing tribe:
All the vile arts, by traitorous men oft try'd,
She triumph'd o'er, and all their wiles defy'd.
Nor toil regarding, whilst by virtue led,
Her feeble hands procur'd her daily bread.
A scanty pittance, of the coarsest fare,
Hard earn'd by labor now was all her share;
Till by degrees, and persevering pains,
She learn'd such arts as could encrease her gains.
Those arts acquir'd—th' important point attain'd,
Of all her cares, the great, the virtuous end,
Joyous she walks o'er virtue's hallow'd ground,
With Peace and smiling Plenty circled round;
A decent independence crowns her toil:
Thro' all her paths health and contentment smile.
A conscious dignity inspir'd her mind;
And cast all 'snaring proffers far behind.
No trap for virtue, now from want could rise,
Which tempts desponding minds, in various guise;
Productive Industry soon chac'd her fears:
And thus her bliss hath flow'd for forty years.

O virtuous Industry what pen can trace
Thy countless blessings, to the human race!
Thou bringst us bodily, and mental health;
Bringst always competence, and often wealth.
By thee, we firm, and independent grow;
Scorn every bait that 'luring vice can show.
'Twas thus Eliza triumph'd—thus she liv'd,
From all around her true respect receiv'd.
Her well-plann'd labors, all her wants supply'd;
And left a fund for charity beside.
Self approbation, from her virtues flows;
And loaths her needful share of human woes.
Thence happiness sublime incessant teems,
Like living dews exhal'd from heavenly streams.
An useful lesson her chaste conduct gives
The feeble sex, and cheers her while she lives.
Her's are the joys which but the good can have;
And her's the hopes that stretch beyond the grave.
New-York, 10th Oct. '97. AMICUS.

ARDENT GRATITUDE.

IN 1683, Louis XIV. commissioned Du Quesne to bombard Algiers, in order to punish the Algerines for their perfidy and insolence. These pirates, being reduced to the greatest despair, when they saw that they could not remove from their coasts the fleet which was destroying their city, tied the French slaves to the mouths of their cannon, and fired them towards the enemy, so that their mangled bodies fell among the vessels. An Algerine captain, who had been taken in some of his cruises, and who had been well treated by the French while a prisoner, perceived among those who were destined to this dreadful punishment, a French officer named Choiseul, from whom he had received many marks of kindness. The Algerine immediately ran, and begged that this man might be saved, but his intreaties were vain. The cannon to which Choiseul was tied was just going to be fired, when the Algerine threw his arms around his friend, and addressing himself to the person who held the match, cried out, "Fire, since I cannot save my benefactor, I shall at least have the consolation of dying with him." The Dey, who beheld the whole scene, was so struck with it, that his ferocious heart was softened, and he granted the Algerine's request.

HORRID INGRATITUDE.

DURING Monmouth's rebellion, in the reign of James the Second, a certain person knowing the humane disposition of one Mrs. Gaunt, whose life was one continued exercise of beneficence, fled to her house, where he was concealed and maintained for sometime: Hearing, however of the proclamation, which promised an indemnity and reward to those who discovered such as harbored the rebels, he betrayed his benefactress; and such was the spirit of justice and equity which prevailed among the ministers, that he was pardoned and recompensed for his TREASON, and SHE BURN'T ALIVE FOR HER CHARITY!

SATURDAY, October 21, 1797.

THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES arrived in town on Monday last, and was received agreeably to the arrangements made on the occasion.

General Hughes, at the head of the officers of the brigade, Capt. Lovell's and Capt. Lamb's troops of Horse, and a large concourse of citizens on horseback and in carriages, received him at Haverhill; and they were met at the suburbs by the legion under the command of Col. Morton.

The procession, thus respectfully formed, was saluted on its arrival in the city, by the acclamations of the citizens--the peals of the bells--and salutes from the battery and the fortifications on Governor's Island.

Wednesday the Citizens gave one of the most splendid Dinners to His Excellency, that ever was provided in this city, and perhaps never exceeded in America. The table, which was decorated at an early hour, afforded delight and astonishment to many ladies and gentlemen of taste and fashion, who were admitted to a survey of it, previous to the assemblage of the guests, which were about 300.

ACCIDENT.

Last Tuesday Jonathan Oliver, a man of great industry and integrity, was unfortunately killed by a fall from the eaves of a house which he was shingling some distance from town. His thigh and arm were broken, and his skull fractured by the fatal accident, which he survived but four hours.

THE CONSTITUTION!

We hear from Boston that great exertions are making to finish the launch of the new frigate "Constitution." The attempt, which it is expected will be successful, will take place on the 4th of November.

A gentleman who came passenger in the ship Citizen, from Lisbon, which place he left on the 19th of August, informs, that on the 15th Admiral Jarvis was still before Cadiz, but nothing particular had taken place. The merchants and other inhabitants were returning into town, and it was supposed the blockade would soon be given up.

Admiral Jarvis had sent orders to the commanding officer of the British ships in Lisbon, to embark all the military stores, to man the Spanish prize ships, and send them to Plymouth.

PLEASING.

A letter from a respectable American at Bordeaux, dated August 8, states, "That the minister of the Interior had sent to the Municipality of Bordeaux, intelligence of the expected arrival of two new envoys from America. That, in the event of their arriving at that port, every possible honor was to be shown them, and their journey to Paris rendered every way convenient and agreeable."

WHIRLWIND.

DANBURY, October 16.

On Sunday evening the 8th inst. a most violent whirlwind was experienced in this and the adjacent towns. From the accounts we have been able to collect, it appears to have commenced its ravages about Wallkill, 30 miles from New-Windfor, in the state of New York, and then passed an easterly direction, thro' West-Chester county in this state. The whirlwind was uncommonly wide, and the destruction of property in its progress is incalculable, and exceeds any thing of the kind in this country since its settlement. In the town of North Salem many houses and barns were demolished, the materials and furniture scattered in all directions, and at a great distance. Some barns filled with hay and grain were removed a considerable distance from their foundations. In the parish of Ridgebury, several houses were demolished, one of which belonged to Mr. James Northrop, caught fire, and consumed, together with all his household furniture, wearing apparel, &c. This unfortunate man, in attempting to escape the fury of the boisterous element, was struck down by a piece of timber and much bruised. Recovering a little, he perceived his daughter lying senseless on the ground, when he raised and conducted her to a place of safety, being both so much bruised as to be incapable of extinguishing the fire that was then kindling in the rubbish of the house. They have since kept their bed, but hopes are entertained of their recovery. A fine orchard belonging to Mr. Northrop shared the fate of many others, the trees being torn up

by the roots and some hurled twenty rods from their former position. The like destruction marked the progress of the whirlwind in the district of Start's Plain and Long Ridge, in this town. Houses, barns, mills, stacks, and fences were swept away and destroyed. Mr. Benjamin Crofut and his wife, of Long Ridge, were much bruised by the fall of their house, but likely to recover. A Mrs. Sherman, of Ridgebury, with her child, were buried in the rubbish of her house; but drawn out without much injury.

NEW-LONDON, October 11.

It is said that a certain reverend gentleman in this city, who was a short time since presented with a fine pair of twins, has in his possession a pumpkin raised on his ground this season, which is EIGHT FEET IN LENGTH. While his VINE and FIG-TREE were so fruitful, who could desire an increase of SALARY.

HAVANNAH, Sept. 19.

On Sunday last, arrived in this port the schooner Nancy, of Philadelphia, John Burnett, master, who left the port of St. Jago de Cuba, in the island of Cuoa, bound to Philadelphia, loaded with sugar and hides. On the 6th of September following, while he was pursuing his voyage, in lat. 24. 40, long. 31. 20, he was chased and brot too, by a British privateer brig called the Campbell, commanded by Captain Wilson, and belonging to New-Providence, who boarded the schooner and took away the papers belonging to the vessel and cargo, and two of her hands, and put on board a prize master and four men, and ordered her for New-Providence. On the 12th, Capt. Burnett, finding a good opportunity, with the assistance of his mate, Mr. Samuel Clark, got possession of their arms, threw them overboard, and secured the prize master and his crew, and brot them safely to this place. Great praise is due to Capt. Burnett, and his mate Mr. Clark, for their spirited behavior in securing those marauders; happily no lives were lost.

MORTALITY.

"Life glides away, Lorenzo! like a brook;
Forever changing--unperceived the change.
In the same brook none ever bath'd him twice:
To the same life none ever twice awoke."

YOUNG.

DIED.

On Sunday the 9th of July, at Vienna, Major General the COUNT DE WURMSER.

At sea, on his return to Maryland from the Natches, General DAVID FORMAN, late of New-Jersey.

On Wednesday night the 5th inst. after a short illness, LOUIS ETIENNE DEHAIL, vice-consul of the French Republic at Boston.

On Sunday last, at Philadelphia, of the prevailing disease, Doctor PLEASANTS, one of the Physicians appointed to attend the afflicted poor.

BURIALS in the city of Philadelphia from October 12 to October 18--with the amount of Burials on the same days in 1793.

Oct. 12.	Thursday	20	111
13.	Friday	19	104
14.	Saturday	13	81
15.	Sunday	7	80.
16.	Monday	17	70
17.	Tuesday	15	80
18.	Wednesday	22	69
Total		113	585

* * The Answer to A****w C*****A, is forwarded to him. MARIA MOORELOVE must excuse our not inserting it--disputes between Lovers or Politicians are equally uninteresting to our readers. "A LOVE STORY" is under consideration--from a cursory review, it seems to possess merit; but it is rather too lengthy. We gladly accept of the proffered correspondence of the author.

COURT of HYMEN.

HYMEN, thou source of chaste delights,
Cheerful days, and blissful nights;
Thou dost untainted joys dispense,
And pleasure join with innocence;
Thy raptures last, and are sincere
From future grief, and present fear,
Who to unbidden joys would rove,
That knows the sweets of virtuous love.

MARRIED.

On Thursday the 9th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Benjamin Coles, Mr. GEORGE REMSIN, of Wolver Hollow, (Oyster Bay) to Miss RUTH FINE, daughter of Mr. James Pine, of Jericho (L. I.)

On Saturday the 7th inst. WASHINGTON MORTON, Esq. of this city, to Miss CORNELIA LYNCH SCHUYLER, daughter of the Hon. Gen. Schuyler, of Albany.

Same day, Mr. JONAH POWELL, of Cedar Swamp, to Miss ABIGAIL STILWELL, daughter of Mr. William Stilwell, of Bethpage, (L. I.)

On Sunday evening last, near Trenton, (N. J.) by the Rev. Dr. Hunter, ALEXANDER CUTMBERT, Esq. of Canada, to Miss SUSAN STOCKTON, daughter of the late Richard Stockton, Esq. of New-Jersey.

Same evening, in this city, by the Rev. Dr. Foster, Mr. RICHARD ABRAMS, of Bedford, (L. I.) to Mrs. CATHARINE FARRINGTON, of Blackwell's Island.

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. McKnight, Mr. MOSES HARRIS, to ABIGAIL HIGGINS, both of Elizabeth Town, (N. J.)

THEATRE,

GREENWICH-STREET.

On Monday Evening, will be presented, a Play, interspersed with songs, called, The

MOUNTAINEERS.

To which will be added, the Farce of The DEAF LOVER.

BOX 8s. PIT 6s.

JOHN HARRISON

Has constantly for sale at his Book Store, Peck-Slip, a large and general assortment of the latest and most approved

NOVELS,

Together with an extensive collection of books, DIVINITY, MISCELLANY, &c.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public, that he has opened a DAY and EVENING SCHOOL, at no. 6 Hague-street, directly opposite the Friends Meeting-House, in Pearl-street, where he teaches the following branches of Education, viz, the Greek, Latin and English languages, Writing, Arithmetic, Bookkeeping, Geography and Navigation. Having devoted many years to the arduous profession of a Teacher, during which time has prepared a number of young Gentlemen for admission into Columbia College. He takes the liberty of referring such persons, as may wish to be informed with respect to his success in tuition, to the President and Professors of that Seminary.

N. B. As Mr. Hardie is determined to devote his whole time to the duties of his profession, such young Gentlemen as may find it inconvenient to attend at the Day or Evening Schools, may be instructed in any of the above branches, at such hours as they may find most convenient.

JAMES HARDIE.

New-York, Oct. 16, 1797.

86--11.

Genteel Boarding and Lodging,

To be had on reasonable terms, for single Gentlemen only, requires of the Printer. Sept. 16. 83--11.



COURT of APOLLO.

THE MARRIED STATE.

LET Bachelors of freedom boast,
And wedlock's happy state decry;
And in each glass, fresh charmers toast,
I'd smiling make them this reply:
Come here, and seek the married state!
I'm sure you'll view with envious eye,
And wish to share the happy fate,
Of my kind wife, my dog, and I.

I, when my day's employment's done,
Pleas'd to my peaceful rooms repair;
Where by my wife, and trusty Don,
I seat me in my elbow chair;
Their majesties we envy not,
For wealth or pomp we never sigh;
Contented with our humble lot,
At ease, sit Fan, poor Don, and I.

That "real bliss ne'er dwelt below,"
The wife of every age contend;
This life's first blessing is to know
A kind and confidential friend;
Ye bachelors then take a wife,
A fair one whom you may rely;
You then will taste the sweets of life,
As does my Fan, old Don, and I.

The single lot and debauchee,
Whose youth have been in riot spent;
With mind and body never free
From sad disease, too late repent
That they'd not known the happy state
Of wedlock, with which none can vie;
And which now renders so complete
The peace of Fan, old Don, and I.

If fruitful should our union prove,
And offsprings claim parental care;
They'll too increase connubial love,
And render Hymen's joys more dear;
Until arriv'd to years mature,
Our care shall all their needs supply;
And when we're grey, and Don's no more,
They'll comfort lead my Fan, and I.

Mr. Mitchel's Dancing School

WILL be again opened on the first day of November, in Madame Guatier's Long Room, No 68, William-Street, where he will as formerly, teach Dancing **SERIOUS and COMIC.**

Mr. M. presents his sincere thanks to his former employers, and begs leave to assure them that no exertion shall be wanted, on his part to render his Classes **RESPECTABLE.**

N. B. Addresses to be left at 68, William-Street.
October 14, 1797. 85---6w

Fire Engine,

A Small fire Engine for sale, remarkably low, of a superior quality, with eighty feet of leader and sucker, the whole in complet order, enquire at no. 63 Water-street, New-York. 85---tf.

W. PALMER,

Japanner and Ornamental Painter,

HAS removed from the corner, opposite the Federal Hall, to no. 106 Pearl-Street, corner of the Old-Slip where he continues to carry on the

Fancy Chair, and Cornice Business.

Has some of the newest London Patterns, also a number of Fancy Chairs upon hand, which he will sell on the lowest possible terms.

N. B. Gilding, Varnishing, and Sign Painting executed in the neatest manner, and shortest notice. May 27.

AT H. CARLAT'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

PEARL-STREET, no. 93.

Will be found elegant PRINTS, lately imported.

HE informs the public that his CATALOGUE is just out, and that since it was put in the hands of the Printer, have been added to his Library among the new publications, the Annual Register for 1795, History of the United States, 1796---the novels called Abitraft, Children of the Abbey, Cousins of Shiras, Elizabeth, Family Secrets, Farmer of Inglewood Forest, Hubert de Searac, Princess of Zell, Mytic Castle, Neapoliton, Plain Sense, Albert de Noidenshild, Paul and Virginia, James the Fatalist, by Diderot, Nun, by the same, Emma Courtney, Aulienburn Castle, Arville Castle, Theodore Cyphon, Marchmont, by Charlotte Smith, Rambles Farther, by the same. Besides a large number of other works, which tho not new are of approved merit, they amount with the above to about 300 volumes, and a catalogue of them, in writing, will be found at the Library.

N. B. Novels second hand in good condition, not already in the Library, will be taken either for cash or reading

JOHN VANDER POOL, Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Centies-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limers Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.
Aug. 6 23---tf.

EVENING SCHOOL,

At No. 91 BECKMAN-STREET.

THE Subscriber has again commenced an **EVENING SCHOOL**, at No. 91 Beckman-street, and proposes to teach Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, the Latin and Greek Languages, Accountantship, Mensuration, Surveying, and Navigation.
J. FISK.
New-York, Sept. 30. 83---tf.

MRS. GREVEN,

A native of France, some years French Teacher in the first Academy in London, has opened a French School for young Ladies in this city, No. 21 Rose, (formerly Prince-street.) She assures the Public that the greatest attention will be paid to the morals as well as to the education of the young Ladies committed to her charge. 80.

J. DELLINGER,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his Customers, and informs them and the Public in general, that he has removed to No. 21, Rose-street, (formerly Prince-street,) where he continues carrying on the Wafer Making Business as formerly.

N. B. Patterns for official Wafers gratefully received, and executed with the utmost dispatch.

Also, for sale the unexpired lease of a lot of ground, situate in Theatre-Lane, opposite the new Theatre; on said lot is a large frame building, which may easily be converted into a public house or a manufactory, it is let at present by the month, at the rate of 200 dollars per annum. For terms of sale and further particulars enquire of J. Dellinger. 73---tf.

For Sale by Daniel Hitchcock,

No. 79 GOLD-STREET,

WILD Cherry Joist, Boards, and Plank, of the first quality; Boilhead Boards, and Joist; Beach, Birch, Whitewood and Maple Joist; Maple, Ash, and Whitewood Plank; 1-2 inch Whitewood Boards; clear and common White-Pine Boards; clear and common White-Pine 1-2 inch Plank; 2 inch Pine Plank; 1-2 inch wide and narrow Pine Boards, and common Scantling.

N. B. The above Rust seasoned fit for immediate use.
Aug. 26, 1797. 78---tf.

WHEREAS Thomas B. Bridgen, of the city of New-York, Esq; as well for the better securing to Augustin I. Jaquin, of the same place, gentleman, the faithful payment of the debt which one Charles Bridgen owes to him in manner herein after mentioned, as in consideration of the sum of ten shillings to him in hand paid by the said Augustin I. Jaquin, did, by a certain deed or indenture of mortgage, bearing date the 10th day of May 1796, sealed, executed, acknowledged, and delivered by the said Thomas B. Bridgen of the first part, to the said Augustin I. Ja-

quin of the second part, grant, bargain, sell, alien, release, and confirm unto him the said Augustin I. Jaquin, all those two certain messuages, lots of ground, and premises, situate lying, and being in the first ward of the city of New-York aforesaid, at the corner of Broad, Pearl, and Bridge Streets, and bounded by three sides by the said streets, and on the fourth side by a house and lot of ground now or late of Mr Hugh Stocker; together with the appurtenances, and the reversion and reversions, remainder and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof, and also all his estate, right, title, and interest in law and equity therein. To have and to hold the same unto the said Augustin I. Jaquin, his heirs and assigns forever, upon condition nevertheless that if the said Charles Bridgen, or the said Thomas B. Bridgen, their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, should faithfully pay to the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns, the just and full sum of three thousand dollars and the interest thereof, according to the tenor and true intent and meaning of one certain writing obligatory, bearing even date therewith, and duly made and executed by the said Thomas B. Bridgen and Charles Bridgen, to the said Augustin I. Jaquin, then the said indenture to be void. And the said Thomas B. Bridgen did thereby bind himself, his heirs, executors and administrators to pay the said sum three thousand dollars with lawful interest, according to the tenor and effect of the said obligation. And in case default should be made in the payment of the said sum of money to be paid by the said writing obligatory, and the interest which should thereupon accrue, at any time or times on which the said principal or interest or any part thereof should be due and payable, that then the said party of the 2d part, his executors, administrators or assigns are thereby authorized to grant, bargain, sell and dispose of the thereby granted premises, and all benefit and equity of redemption of the party of the 1st part, his heirs or assigns therein, at public auction in fee simple, giving notice of such sale agreeably to the act of the Legislature in such case made and provided. And to make, seal, and execute to the purchaser or purchasers a good estate, in law, in fee simple, of and in the premises, with the appurtenances; which sale is thereby declared to be a perfect bar both in law and equity against the party of the 1st part his heirs and assigns, as by the said mortgage registered in the office of the clerk of the city and county of New-York, in lib. No. 7, of Register of Mortgages, page 526; the 13th of May 1796. Reference being thereunto had may more fully and at large appear.

And Whereas the said Augustin I. Jaquin, the obligee and mortgagee named in the said writing obligatory and indenture, did, by a certain instrument in writing, under his hand and seal, bearing date the eleventh day of October, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-six, and by him delivered to the subscribers for the consideration therein mentioned, bargain, sell, assign, transfer, and make over unto them all and singular the messuages, lots, pieces, or parcels of ground, hereditaments and premises, in the said indenture or mortgage mentioned as fully as the same are thereby granted to him, together with the said indenture, and also the said writing obligatory and all the monies due and to grow due thereon, and all his right, title, estate, and interest of, in, and to the same; subject nevertheless to the condition in the said indenture mentioned. And the said subscribers were thereby authorized, in case of default of payment of the said monies, or the interest, or any part thereof, to sell and dispose of the mortgaged premises and do every act in case of such default, which he the said party of the second part was authorized to do, and could have done had not the said assignment been made, as by the said assignment reference being thereunto also had, will more fully and at large appear. And Whereas default has been made in the payment of the said sum, and the whole principal and interest monies due on the bond or obligation aforesaid, still remain due and unpaid. Now, therefore, in pursuance of the directions of the act of the Legislature of the state of New-York, in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given to the said Thomas B. Bridgen, and to all other persons concerned in the redemption of the said mortgaged premises, that the same will be sold at public vendue at the tolling coffee house, in the city of New-York, on Thursday the twenty-second day of February next, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day for the payment and satisfaction of the principal and interest money due on the said bond, and the costs attending such sale, pursuant to the power in the said mortgage contained, unless, before that time, the same shall be otherwise paid and satisfied. Dated this 11th day of August, 1797.

PETER LUDLOW.

GEORGE CODWISER, Junr

JAMES CODWISER.

76-6m